Angie's Story





Corey Jonathan Pitt was a very handsome young man full of life and always ready to make you smile, cheer you up and lend a helping hand. He was an awesome son, brother, nephew, grandson and friend. He was also given the nickname "Pitbull" by one of his Sunday school teachers which he decided to keep. Corey loved to play basketball, fish, hunt and write poetry. He especially loved to create his own music beats, some of which are still on YouTube.

When Corey got his license, he told the lady to sign him up to bean organ donor because he wasn't going to need his organs when he died because he was going to Heaven. He would rather help someone here on Earth to live a little longer. I was so proud to hear him say that and we never spoke of his decision due to the excitement of him getting his driver's license. I had no idea three years later that my oldest boy, at only 19 years old, would pass away.

We're so proud of Corey and his choice to be an organ donor nd to make a difference in four peoples' lives. He didn't think twice. A teenager, so brave, he said he didn't need his organs. "Let me help someone else." Such a selfless act. I'm a proud mom of a fearless teenager Angel in Heaven.



Donation brought Angie hope in the devastation of losing her son.

When measuring Corey's life, we know the duration was short, but the donation of his time and friendship while on this Earth was large. He shared with his family and friends memorable times of joy and laughter. Corey's measure of life is unending. He lives in four recipients who have the lifesaving gift of his organs. Every day we continue to celebrate a life, not measured by duration, but unselfish donation.